

# The Angle

---

Volume 1981 | Issue 1

Article 30

---

1981

## The Painting

Rose Lynn Black  
*St. John Fisher College*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle>



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

[How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Black, Rose Lynn (1981) "The Painting," *The Angle*: Vol. 1981 : Iss. 1 , Article 30.  
Available at: <https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1981/iss1/30>

This document is posted at <https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1981/iss1/30> and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact [fisherpub@sjfc.edu](mailto:fisherpub@sjfc.edu).

---

## The Painting

### Cover Page Footnote

Appeared in the issue: 1981.

## The Painting

*The haze burns blindingly through my mind,  
penetrating to the depths of my pounding heart.  
Throbbing; filling me with its black oozing droplets  
until their pain soothes the tender membranes of my mouth.  
Grateful for this pain, my tongue licks the salty beads  
of blood from my lips.  
A cry resounds from the innermost recesses of my body  
with sobs of laughter reaching out; searching.*

ROSE LYNN BLACK

## The Hollow

*I have chosen the longest short cut,  
A gloved alley of green mortar and bark  
That lies whispered beside the paved moat,  
Strewn with broken pillars and bracken doves.*

*Beneath the limpid gaze of shallow moon,  
I embrace the garden's muted spell.  
Fragile splendor arrayed in innocence,  
Its ancient fountains carve lichen runes.*

*The moist incense of dreams and daylight  
Still leads me gently to that shadowed glade.  
Nature's playmate beckons from wired leaves;  
She touches both the senses and the Sight.*

*Though wrinkled branches whimper as callow  
Spiders sway on lame vines in the breeze,  
A golden sconce hangs within clover shrine,  
Guiding the weary to yearnings grown.*

H.B.DILL